

Welcome to Worship

In person and Online at

New Laigh Kirk

A caring welcoming church at the heart
of Kilmarnock reaching out to you

Sunday 19th September 2021

Minister: Rev. David S. Cameron

Session Clerk: Derek I'Anson

Live Stream: Douglas Bryson

Organist: Martin C. Sharp



Welcome

Welcome to worship. We are delighted you are able to join us on line today and hope you enjoy worshipping with us in person or through your on line connection.

This order of service is posted to help you with the live stream.

Please ensure you log on through the New Laigh Kirk Website <http://www.nlk.church/> and click the button watch live Sunday 11.00am.

May God richly bless you sharing with us in this way.

Order of Service

Call to worship

I danced in the morning
when the world was begun,
and I danced in the moon
and the stars and the sun,
and I came down from heaven
and I danced on the earth,
at Bethlehem
I had my birth.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced for the scribe
and the pharisee,
but they would not dance
and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen,
for James and John -
they came with me
and the dance went on.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,*

*and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced on the Sabbath
and I cured the lame;
the holy people
said it was a shame.
they whipped and they stripped
and they hung me on high,
and they left me there
on a Cross to die.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

I danced on a Friday
when the sky turned black;
it's hard to dance
with the devil on your back.
They buried my body
and they thought I'd gone,
but I am the Dance,
and I still go on.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

They cut me down
and I leapt up high;
I am the life
that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
if you'll live in me -

I am the Lord
of the Dance, said he.

*Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.*

Prayer

All Age

I wanna do right, wanna do what's right
I'm gonna give You all of my life
I put my trust in You, Jesus
And You'll show me, show me how to do right
Hey, hey, every word I say
Ooh, ooh, I wanna be like You
Oh, my, my, every day goes by
I wanna be more like You
I wanna be more like You

I wanna do right, wanna do what's right
I'm gonna give You all of my life
I put my trust in You, Jesus
And You'll show me, show me how to do right
Hey, hey, every word I say
Ooh, ooh, I wanna be like You
Oh, my, my, every day goes by
I wanna be more like You
I wanna be more like You

I was made to give You praise
Make me more like You
I was made to give You praise
Make me more like You
In all I do
Hey, hey, every word I say

Ooh, ooh, I wanna be like You
Oh, my, my, every day goes by
I wanna be more like You
I wanna be more like You

Hey, hey, every word I say
Ooh, ooh, I wanna be like You
Oh, my, my, every day goes by
I wanna be more like You
I wanna be more like You

Reading: James 3:13 -4:3,7-8

Anthem: Will you come and follow me

Reading: St Mark 9:30-37

Hymn 132

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessèd, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains, high soaring above
thy clouds, which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,
and wither and perish, but naught changeth thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight.
All praise we would render: O help us to see
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

Prayer of Intercession

Hymn 259

Beauty for brokenness,
hope for despair,
Lord, in the suffering
this is our prayer.
Bread for the children,
justice, joy, peace,
sunrise to sunset
your kingdom increase.

Shelter for fragile lives,
cures for their ills,
work for the craftsmen,
trade for their skills.
Land for the dispossessed,
rights for the weak,
voices to plead the cause
of those who can't speak.

*God of the poor,
friend of the weak,
give us compassion, we pray,
melt our cold hearts,
let tears fall like rain.
Come, change our love
from a spark to a flame.*

Refuge from cruel wars,
havens from fear,
cities for sanctuary,
freedoms to share.
Peace to the killing fields,
scorched earth to green,
Christ for the bitterness,
his cross for the pain.

Rest for the ravaged earth,
oceans and streams,
plundered and poisoned,

our future, our dreams.
Lord, end our madness,
carelessness, greed;
make us content with
the things that we need.

*God of the poor,
friend of the weak,
give us compassion, we pray,
melt our cold hearts,
let tears fall like rain.
Come, change our love
from a spark to a flame.*

Lighten our darkness,
breathe on this flame,
until your justice
burns brightly again;
until the nations
learn of your ways,
seek your salvation
and bring you their praise.

*God of the poor,
friend of the weak,
give us compassion, we pray,
melt our cold hearts,
let tears fall like rain.
Come, change our love
from a spark to a flame.*

Sermon

Prayer of Dedication

Hymn 457

All hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;

bring forth the royal diadem,
and crown him Lord of all.

Crown him, you martyrs of your God,
who from his alter call:
praise him whose path of pain you trod,
and crown him Lord of all.

Let every tongue and every tribe,
responsive to the call,
to him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all.

Oh, that with yonder sacred throng,
we at his feet may fall;
join in the everlasting song,
and crown him Lord of all.

Benediction

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